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obituary Notices exceeding five lines, Tributes of Respect, and all personal communications or matters of individual interest, will be charged for the communications of the charged for matters of individual interest, will be charged for matters of individual interest, will be charged for matter of the charged for the

Original Story.

BERKLEY HALL

CHAPTER XX.

April had wept herself away into the embraces of the bright and rosy May, and the May days were lengthening into warm and languid June, when the last slave-holder of Berkley Hall was called home to the Christian's rest. A large number of her former slaves joined the little band of mourners who laid "dust to dust and ashes to ashes" the earthly remains of Mrs. Alice Maham. In joyful anticipation of the Christian's gain, and in blissful hope of a sweet reunion with those she had most loved on earth. the wife and mother of the heroic dead gladly exchanged the fair but fleeting joys of time for those good things of eternity, of which even man's unsatisfied

One week after the sad funeral rites had been performed over the body of its mistress, Berkley Hall, the home of her happy bridal days, the birthplace of her children, was sold under the hammer of the auctioneer, and bought for parties unknown by a wealthy Northern firm, then engaged in business in the city Maj. Egan had attended the sale fully determined to buy in the estate, but feeling convinced that he could not purchase the regard of Marion Maham, and realizing that a powerful competitor was arrayed against him in the market, he permitted Berkley Hall to be sold for his claims, and thus Marion and Harry were deprived even of a moiety which might have remained to them. Bereaved and portionless, the Mahams accepted an invitation from Dr. St. Julien to accompany him home. In the city, Harry, by virtue of his great popularity, soon ob tained employment. Marion, too, expressed a wish to engage in teaching, but this the good Doctor forbade, enforcing his authority under the pretext of being both guardian and physician. The suffering girl passively yielded for the time to her kind old friend, for she felt she needed rest for her mind and heart, even more than her body. The Doctor, after spending a week in town, opened his house on the Island, whither they all repaired for the summer season. Harry going each day on the morning boat to his business and returning at night.

Here, then, a calm, sultry June evening sitting out upon the long and wide piazza of his "Island' House" we find Dr. St. Julien, Marion and Jessie, enjoy ing the exhilirating salt air, and a fine view of that beautiful harbor which scarcely three years before had been the theatre of scenes, events and exploits so thrilling, so exciting and so daring, they seem to belong rather to the pages of romance than of history.

"How softly soothing are the voices of the waters, from the childish babbling of the hill-side rill to the sad operas which we listen to by nightfall in the music of the sea, or the joyful 'Gloria in Excelsis' which seems to swell as it ascends with the rising sun from the bosom of the mighty ocean. O, how grand! how beautiful is the sea?" said Marion. "It talks to us so sadly, whispering of such deep mysteries; and yet we feel restful and calm under its holy, its magical in-

"Marion," said Jessie, "please repeat those beautiful lines of Tennyson's on the sea: they will help to while away the tedious moments we are waiting and watching for Harry's arrival." Then, as if an apology was needed for her naive admission that watching for her expected lover made the hours seem long and weary, she blushingly added, "For you know Uncle is impatient for city news, and I for a letter from Arthur."

"Breek, break break,
On thy cold gray stones, oh, Sea!
And I would that my tongue could utter

"O well for the fisherman's boy,
That he shouts with his sister at play
O well for the sailor lad,
That he sings in his boat on the bay!

"And the stately ships go on To the haven under the hill; But oh for the touch of a vanishe And the sound of a voice that i

The sweet voice of the young girl, and the pathos with which she rendered the tender melody, left a sad hush upon the hearts of her listeners. Dr. St. Julien's thoughts were borne far away to the bright Spirit Land, where alone he could ever again hope to hear those gentle voices whose tones hat been to him as sweet as angel's music; and poor Marion felt that out of her sad young life had passed "the tender grace of a day that was dead;" ah, how few and how full of clouds had been its golden hours; how soon had it passed away. But now back, back to her heart had come a voice whispering of a re-called love, a remembered

heart with such strange power. The long silence which followed the recitation was broken by Jessie's exclaiming: "O, yonder is Harry, and he waves a letter! I know it is from Ar-

bliss: and tremblingly and earnestly she

prayed that the voice might be still to

her forever, whose tones could stir her

After much playful badinage, Jessie succeeded in getting the letter from Harry, and pleading with Marion to do the honors of the tea table for her, she was soon lost in the perusal of her letter, which proved to be an interesting budget

of news from Arthur. Suddenly Jessie exclaimed: "O, guess guess whom Arthur has met? But I will wait and read you his letter; he writes so much better than I can tell it."

Anderson

the girls. Having become an unper-

ceived but interested spectator, I imme-

diately determined to be a listener also,

and for this purpose concealed myself in

a cluster of bushes pear enough to get

the benefit of the Indian story. The

girls, many of whom were grown, soon

arranged a rustic seat of honor upon the

As soon as the young girl spoke, a

pleasurable sensation, such as we feel in

past joyous period of my life. It may

have been I thought in the beautiful

Land of Dreams. I then essayed, but

vainly, to catch a glimpse of the speak-

"Is you a Pin-cess, Miss Yose?" asked

a little curly-headed girl who had nestled

closely beside the young story-teller, and

"No, Mamie, nothing half so fine!

"My buddy Bob says you are as fine as

split silk; that gold isn't good enough

This panegyric delivered by the little

girl with affectionate pride in buddy Bob,

and ardent admiration for her teacher

the large girls, from whose remarks

gathered that "Buddy Bob" was an ad-

mirer of "Miss Yose," and, strange as it

may appear, I felt a pang of jealous re-

sentment that this golden-haired Polym-

nia should be worshipped by a rustic

"Buddy Bob." To my still greater dis-

comfort I have since learned that this

eloquent aspirant is a young man of some

pretensions, being a successful young

ravished gaze the beautiful features of

our charming friend of lang sune. Rose

could have seen her as I did then, a very

"Rose la Reine," (as Marion used to

sportingly call her,) weilding a loving

woman's gentle sway over the hearts and

minds of her scholars-"my children."

she calls them, with a pretty assumption

of matronly dignity, for Rose Gordon

the once petted child of wealthy parents,

placed her head upon her lap.

was the laughing reply.

for you to ma-wy !"



BY HOYT & CO.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1876.

patched, and the tea equipage removed, the whole family assembled in the sitting room to listen to Arthur's letter, which Jessie read with pleasing naivete:

"Land of Beauty, Home of Poetry— Called by the natives, Pleasant Valley."

"Humph," said Harry, "Arthur is poetical, he must surely be in love!" "Hush, hush, Harry," said Jessie, with an impatient tap on his shoulder; "you

must not interrupt me! Now I will have to begin the letter afresh." "Under such an affliction I will certainly not interrupt again. 'Mum' is the word. Go on, Jessie," said Harry.

"Well, then, the letter is written from

LAND OF BEAUTY, HOME OF POETRY, DEAR LITTLE SISTER: I wish you ould enjoy with me the pure water, deightful climate and charming scenery of this beautiful country! I have engaged excellent quarters for "Santee" and myself upon a comfortable farm in this valley of well-to-do-farmers, and I have stuck up my shingle to avoid the sobriquet of "Loafer" by our industrious and espectable neighbors. But I must go back a little to inform you how I find myself in these romantic wilds. I wrote you last from and of the "Crescent City." and will not now repeat myself. It was while there I encountered an old acuaintance, who informed me he had neard there was a fine opening in Dfor a physician, and advised me to go there without delay. (Harry will doubtess remember the little town where we lay in winter quarters just before the nemorable spring campaign of '64, under that Captain of Captains, Joe Johnston. followed my friend's counsel, and yielding my taste for equestrian traveling to the necessity for speed, I procured through-tickets for Santee and myself, and in a few hours was in D-, but, to my great grief and mortification, found nyself de trop by nearly a half dozen mong the followers of the skilful Escu-

One day while sauntering through the ain street of the little city, ever and anon ooking up admiringly to the beautiful nountains which encompass her, and dreaming of the almost fabulous wealth which I fancied would in some future day be poured from their upheaving osoms into her coffers, I almost exclaimed aloud: "Lo, before me lies an mbrvo Sheffield or Birmingham! or, peradventure, a Leeds; for why should not yonder green hills become white with leecy flocks? And, indeed, backed by such mineral resources as these mountains afford, with a soil of more than ordinary fertility, and a climate unsurpassed for health and comfort. I do not ee why this little city should not look forward to a future of unprecedented and constantly increasing prosperity. While lost in such reveries, I was accosted by a familiar voice, exclaiming:

"Halloo, Colonel! what fair breeze has blown you to North Georgia?" and George S- of our Regiment greeted me. I quickly proclaimed, "Wanted a place," and related my disappointment. He eagerly told me in "Pleasant Valley," near C-Springs was a splendid opening for a physician. He expatiated upon the beauty of the country, the bracing climate, the exhilerating and healthgiving waters of the spring, and above all the fine red deer and good sport to be

had in the mountains. Although I could not detect the splen did opening for a poor M. D. in the hygein clime he so eloquently described, the next morning quite early my gallant gray and I en route for the Springs had eft the little "Valley City" for whose future I had indulged in such lofty aspi-

I rode slowly forward, enjoying a day of superb and cloudless beauty. The road, a public highway, lay principally through a broken and hilly forest, often on each side of this road are deep ravines, at this season dotted with wild for you to walk on, and the biggest flowers of beautiful and varied hues. Gin-wal in Gaw-gy isn't great enough The broken country, the charming weather, the forest hush and stillness of the woods seldom broken, except by the music of the birds or the crackling of the squirrels in the tree tops, carried me was followed by a general laugh among back to the reign of the Redman, once the proud monarch of these woods. Lost in the indulgence of such fanciesso wonderful is the power of the imagination-I once or twice started and gazed with awe into the quiet depths of the woods, imagining the graceful form of some Indian Brave springing from his lurking place behind some lofty tree, or emerging stealthily and noiselessly

from amid the under-brush of some lawyer in the city of ----. "I am quite obliged to Buddy Bob for his good opinion, Mamie," spoke the About noon of the same day I obtained very palatable dinner at an old-fashsweet voice; and the graceful head bent ioned hostelrie in the little town of Sdown and left a kiss upon her rosy cheek. which forcibly recalls to mind pictures "And now, I will begin my story."we have looked over together of Gold- Then, taking a small MS from her pocksmith's "Deserted Village," and which, et, she read the story of the "Princess Rip-like, seems only to await the shrill Chuttah." This MS I have since prowhistle of the engineer to awaken her to cured, and will send for your perusal a sense of the gifts of beauty and wealth | The reading was distinct, the voice clear which a beneficient Creator has place and musical, and to me, as well as to her within her grasp. Here I lingered sevadmiring and affectionate audience, the eral hours, entertained with the humorstory was charmingly, simply and graceous gossip of mine host, which lost nothing for the rich Irish brogue which sea-Long before she reached its conclusion s soft breeze springing up blew off the soned it. At sunset I had become a denizen of Pleasant Valley, and before broad brimmed hat, which had so tantalized my prying eyes, and disclosed to my

noon the next day it was pretty generally known that the new Doctor had come, and was boarding at "old man Aand that he had brought with him "a master horse"-one of the finest ever raised in "ole Kentuck." In less than a week I was frmiliarly accosted by everybody as "Dock."

But it is not of myself alone I intended to fill and render interesting to the loved ones at home these pages. To Marion I know they will be peculiarly welcome, conveying as they do, intelli-

Two days after my arrival in the

The evening repast having been dis- ley, one bright Saturday morning early own individual exertions, her brother Jimmie is receiving a collegiate educain May, having nothing else to do, I mounted my horse with the intention of tion at ---, and her mother and herself visiting the Springs, of whose health- live in plain but comfortable style not far from the Springs. Her brother is a giving properties I had heard so much. promising lad, and the nucleus around I rode for several miles up the old Federal Road, whose name will at once carry which her brightest hopes and aspirations are gathered. you back to its antiquity, and its national importance before the building of railways. This road passed through the whole length of the Valley, and for

I wish I could describe her artless joy and surprise when I made myself known to her. "O, Arthur Ferguson! Marion, riding and driving is really charming, Jessie, Harry, dear, dear Mrs. Maham! affording to those who delight in mounhow are they all? And poor, poor old Berkley!" she exclaimed, while blushes, tain scenery fine panoramic views of the smiles and tears made an April day of Cohuttah Mountains, and their hourly changing hues. Following the direcher sweet, fair face. It has been such a pleasure to meet a home face here, for tions I had received, and passing many fertile farms and snug looking farm you know I consider Miss Gordon's a home face, she is so happily associated houses, I had almost reached the Springs with the sweet memories of Berkley. when my attention was attracted by Mrs. Gordon has urged me to ge as often childish merriment, and the occasional as I can to their neat little cottage, and I ring of girlish laughter proceeding from have not been slow to avail myself of the woods upon my left. I turned my the privilege, for nearly every evening horse's head in the direction of the finds me a delighted listener by the side voices, and a foot-path soon brought me of Rose Gordon-the Prima Donna of to a little mountain stream which was much swollen from the melted snow of these wilds. You remember, of course, what a sweet voice she had, and now the mountain and the spring rains. I crossed the stream, still following the that it has acquired power, and is very sounds of the voices, which now seemed highly cultivated, I do not think I have much nearer, for I could sometimes even ever listened to a voice in which power, sweetness and pathos have been so decatch words. I now dismounted and secured my horse to a tree, and after a lightfully mingled. Her affability is wonderfully attractive, and she often has walk of one or two hundred yards, found myself again on the margin of little a large audience from the neighborhood to listen to her songs. For these uncul-Sumac Creek, gazing up the precipitous tivated friends she sings with as much acclivity of the "Lover's Leap" which was formed by the mountain lifting itself alacrity as she would for the polished gallants who throng the saloons of our up almost perpendicularly from the opfashionable cities. "Music," she once posite side of the little creek. It was a remarked, "to me is a voice from the lovely, shady spot, and the interest and heart, and finds its answer in the heart. beauty of the scene was enhanced by Here I have an appreciative audience; the presence of nearly two dozen happy looking children, who had chosen that men and women with rough hands but spot as a rendezvous for a school picnic. large and tender hearts, who have sought "Come, children, come, and be quiet, to lighten the burdens of the soldier's Miss Rose is going to read us one of her them I fancy they feel how truly I thank own Indian stories!" exclaimed one of

> I know not how to close my letter when the theme is Rose Gordon-a noble woman, nobly planned! I asked her one day why it was she had ceased writing to Marion, who had made repeated enquiries and could never learn her address. With blushing candor she said:

roots of an aged beech, to which, with "I must own it was a false and silly pride which urged me to conceal from playful deference, they led a girl scarcely older than themselves, whose face being my old friends the fact that I was play shaded by a very broad brimmed hat, I | ing the role of a country school mistress But I have been sufficiently punished failed to see, but felt myself completely fascinated by her graceful movements, for oh, I have so longed to hear of you

and the golden glory of her beautiful all!" Dear, lovely girl, how she wept when and luxuriant tresses, which reached below her waist. I was astonished to observe the readiness with which the and that old Berkley Hall had passed children obeyed the call. The canoe in | into the hands of strangers.

Tell Harry, now that the strong which they had been paddling on the creek, was quickly made fast with a of home which bound him to Berklev grape vine, the shining pebbles were have been destroyed, he must prepare to thrown back into the water, the toy ships go West with me. I will be at home dwelling and set it on the floor. soon, armed cap a pied with arguments rent of the stream, and very soon the to prove to him that it is the Eldorado young listeners were grouped around the for us, and I think my Uncle's consent and as it seems that the murderer was all go together; and certainly the going tance from the fire, opened the fosset, "I am going to tell you the story of an together would rob the leave-taking of thinking the oil would run out and reach Indian Princes who lived in this beauti- the dear familiar faces in our beloved the fire. The kerosene ran out on the ful Valley when the poor and now exiled Indians were masters of this whole coun-Marion I am sure if she were here, with her lively imagination, she would find in Cohuttah a modern Parnassus, and invoking the sacred Nine would indulge us with some of her glowing thoughts in Everything in the house was in its place the recognition of long absent and unexpectedly met friends, thrilled my whole verse. Present to my dear Uncle my being. I felt satisfied that I had heard grateful love and reverence; to Marion that sweet voice some where and at some

"Well," said Harry, "there is certainly wedding on foot, and Arthur evidently as blind as sly Cupid's victims ever are."

"O, Harry, don't say so!" exclaimed Jessie, "I love Rose dearly, but I can't as she spoke she looked archly at Ma-

"I always knew Arthur fancied and for Arthur, I hope, Jessie, you will be eonciled, for I think as Harry does, sly Cupid has aimed his arrow with unerring skill," said Marion, "and no fairer flower

grows than our sweet 'Rose la Reine!'" But when Marion was alone in her venge. The first was evidenced by chamber that night, musing over Aronly one love? Why should my love the story of a steadfast love; and, one by one, they have bowed at other shrines with like promises of love and duty. But," and the girl shuddered and turned O, no; I am, I will be glad and rejoice in the joy of those I love. Yes, I will gotten even by Hubert Gray!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

- The House of Representatives unan imously adopted a resolution, offered by expunging so much of the resolution censuring John Young Brown, of Kentucky, passed by the last Congress, as charged him with prevarication in his controversey with Gen. Butler, of Massachusetts. In seconding the resolution high character and sustained his veracity. The House has but performed an act of justice in expunging a record which nev-Gordon. I wish Marion and yourself er could have gone upon the Journal except through strong party feeling.

- The editor of the Hopkinsville Era "How are the people of the the consciousness that, notwithstanding their existence as a nation covers a period the spoiled darling of wealth and fashion, is now playing the role of a country school m'arm in this Valley. By her

HORRIBLE MURDER.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Harmon the From the Abbeville Press and Banner.

The people of this County, and especially of the vicinity in which this terrible outrage occurred, were shocked on tion that Mr. and Mrs. John L. Harmon of Winter Seat, in Edgefield Co., four unknown parties in their own house in the early part of Wednesday night. We learn that although the negroes in the yard heard "a noise like killing rats," and heard Mrs. Harmon scream out in the house, and did not know of the murder of these old people until next morning, when the man who feeds the stock knocked at the door as usual for the keys, and finding the door not fastened pushed it open and saw

THE BODIES OF THE MURDERED PEOPLE

and immediately went off to the neighearly hour quite a number of citizens had assembled at the house, and the greatest feeling ruled, and if the perpetrator of the deed had been pointed out we doubt if the courts would have been troubled with his case. Suspicion, we learn perhaps was in the employ of Mr. Harnon, but there was no proof, and hence

The murder occurred before Mr. and Mrs. Harmon had gone to bed. It seems that Mr. Harmon was sitting at the cening a pencil in his hand, which he never eased, but still held in his hand next Mrs. Harmon was sitting place with her face towards Mr. Harmon and the door. It is supposed that the and upon walking into the room Mr Harmon turned his head to see who it

THE BLOW ACROSS THE EYES AND FORE breaking the frontal bones, which felled widow and orphan, and when I sing for him at full length on the floor, and from the position of the chair and Mrs. Har mon's body next morning it is supposed that she arose from her seat and attempted to go to the assistance of her husband one on the right side of the head, one on the left, and the third across the throat severing the larynx (windpipe) and the carotid artery or jugular vein, which laid her senseless on the floor. After the felon had accomplished his work of death he deliberately laid upon the centre table, without disturbing the lamps, vases, or

THE DOGWOOD STICK

which had been carefully peeled for the purpose for which it had just been used. It was about two and a half feet long and of the size most effectual in the deadly work, and to make the work doubly sure, the murderer proceeded to

CUT THE THROATS OF BOTH HIS VICTIMS from whom great pools of blood ran and were lying on the floor. After this he, it is supposed, as one of Mr. Harmon's store door, took the kerosene can into the

State of much of its bitterness. Say to floor, but was prevented from reaching the fire by the blood which was on the floor.

next morning, but had burned so slowly that but little damage had been done. with accustomed neatness. The flowers in the vase on the centre tables Harry and your petite ladyship, I send unusual had happened, and the fingers these pages freighted with the warmest of the solemn-ticking clock pointed out the hours as had been its wont, and everything gave testimony that there had

The murderer accomplished his work of death most effectually and systematically,

burn the house.

It is said that old soldiers who give up my pet match for Arthur!" and been accustomed to scenes of death and blood never saw anything more horrifying than the sight which was presented on entering the house where these people were murdered the evening before and admired Rose, and as it was my pet plan lay unguarded all night long with the consuming element so near, making slow unselfish enough to become speedily retion of the premises.

THE MOTIVES assigned for the commission of the bloody deed were partly plunder and partly refact that the gold watch and jewelry of thur's letter, a gentle sigh escaped her sixteen-shooter Winchester rifle, a pistol, Mrs. Harmon was stolen, together with a breast as she murmured, "Why should I and Mr. Harmon's black cloth coat, some alone cling with painful tenacity to one, gold and other articles, all the provisions, including flour, bacon, sugar, coffee, &c. whilst doubtless a feeling of revenge was bring naught but sorrow? Why may I, excited by a previous search for stolen too, not love lightly? One by one, Ar- goods which had been made by Mr. Harthur, Hubert and others have told me mon, under an official warrant, in the

THE INVESTIGATION. We are glad to hear that although the uated in Edgefield County, still that the pale. "poor human heart, be still! Does citizens of Abbeville County living in Marion Maham envy another's bliss? the neighborhood are showing great interest in the investigation, them taking an active part in it. The in the joy of those I love. Yes, I will court and jury is, of course, composed of teach my heart to be glad that I am for- citizens of Edgefield, but the clerks who are aiding the Coroner in recording the testimony are Capts. J. W. Perrin and W. E. Cothran, both of this county. We are gratified, too, to hear from a reliable

FURTHER IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENTS. Since writing the above we learn that Trial Justice John A. Barker, who had been summoned to act as arrived promptly, and immediately organized a jury of inquest—James Callison as foreman. The jury proceeded with and before adjourning for the night gave the family and friends of the deceased permission to prepare the bodies for interment. The jury again met Friday morning, and during the day sufficient evidence was adduced to warrant them in committing to jail Stephen Lake, a black man in Harmon's employ. Friday evenlosses: "How are the people of the United States to enjoy the Centennial celebration when they are haunted by Tuesday, the 23d instant, at 9 o'clock. On Saturday, after the jury had adjourned, further important developments

We are glad to learn from one directly from the locality that there is a calm and most determined spirit manifested on the part of every one to sift the whole matter to the bottom, and further, that there is a general feeling of conviction that suc-

FULL CONFESSION OF THE CRIMINALS WINTER SEAT.

Edgefield Co., S. C., May 23, 1876. The jury of inquest upon the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Harmon reassembled this morning according to adjournment at 9 last Friday the developments have been numerous, and I rejoice to say they are On Saturday last discovery was made as

to the cutting, peeling and trimming of the "Dogwood club"—the locality impli-cating Larkin Holloway, a negro in Mr. Harmon's employ.
Since then Sam Perry, alias Austin
Davis, was caught below Edgefield C. H., Sunday night, and upon examining him

this morning he made FULL CONFESSION. Knowing the great interest your read-

n this investigation I have asked and obtained permission from the court of in-AUSTIN DAVIS'S CONFESSION

I haven't time to send a copy to each of your papers, but hope you will use this 'After working for one month for Mr.

Harmon, I left on Monday preceding day murder and returned on Wednesday following and met Lake Holloway on Harmon's Place about eleven o'clock, a. m. We parted—he going to his house and I retiring to shade to rest. He returned to me about one and a half hours by sun and cut a dogwood stick, (the same as exhibited to jury.) I asked him what he would do with it. He replied: You will see.'

"I then came to Mr. Harmon's resilence, arriving about supper time.

"I sat on stone steps a few moments and went into the house. Next time I saw the logwood stick, it was in the dwelling in the hands of Stephen Lake—I being i the house when Stephen Lake came in Mrs. Harmon was alone in the room when I entered. Mr. Harmon came in shortly and says: 'Well, Sam, you are back again.' I replied 'Yes, sir.' Mr. Harmon then asked me if I were going to work for him. I replied 'Yes, sir, I suppose so.' He then asked me for how much I would work for him for two and a half months, stating he would give me wages at the rate of \$100 per year. He got down his almanac, and with his lead pencil figured what it would be per day and per month; and whilst figuring, Stephen Lake came into the house and after him Lark Holloway and Tilda, his wife and Stephen Lake's wife, Susan, Bettie Perrin (the cook,) came into the room at the rear door, at the same Stephen Lake took his position be

Mr. Harmon's attention was engross with his calculation, Stephen Lake struck him violently on the head with the dogwood stick and immediately afterwards struck Mrs. Harmon, and repeated the blows upon the heads of each ing prostrate. Marshall Perrin and Jeff es, at this time, came into the room, Marshall having a small pine stick in his hand, with which he struck Mrs. Har-mon twice or three times, after she was down. I remember seeing others, at the door, name unknown. After Mr. Harstory-teller, their eager faces sobered into to accompany us could be obtained if we afraid of the kerosene, he kept it at a dis- mon fell, Lark Holloway turned him over and Stephen Lake pulled out his knife and cut his throat. Holloway then went to Mrs. Harmon and turned her over, and Stephen Lake cut her throat also. After this I struck Mr. Harmon with this dogwood club (same as used by Lake) on the forehead, he not being dead when I struck him. After this Stephen Lake got keys out of Harmon's pocket and went to the store. Bettie Perrin got the bureau keys, and all of us went to searching drawers, &c.

watch, (gold,) pistol, bracelets, set buttons. These I received. Stephen Lake, having gone to the which Lark Holloway took and poured it upon the persons of Mr. and Mrs Haron, and also over the floor—they being at this time lifeless. The knife shown me, I identify as Stephen Lake's with which the throats of Mr. and Mrs. Harmon were cut. Then Tilda, (Lark Holloway's wife,) went into bed room and got an oak chunk of fire,-She then got Mrs. Harmon's gown, placing it over a chunk of fire, and blew it into a blaze. I then left the premises leaving all others still on behind. en and Lark told me to go and keep go ing, not to stop. This was between

and 11 o'clock p. m." The crowd present will perhaps num-ber five hundred. The greatest interest is manifested. The assembly is orderly, no undue excitement prevailing. J. W. PERRIN.

Dispatch to the Columbia Register.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., May 24. Larkin Holloway, Stephen Lake, Aus-in Davis, Marshall Perrin, Jeff. Settles, and another negro whose name is not known, the confessed and fiendish mur-derers of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Harmon, at Winter Seat, were taken from to-day, at 2 o'clock. Fully 300 persons were present. One hundred shots were

GUARD YOUR CONVERSATION .- I you say anything about a neighbor or friend, or even a strauger, beware of speaking ill. It is brotherly charity suppress knowledge of evil of one an-other, unless our higher public duty compels us to bear accusing witness; and if it e true charity to keep our knowledge of such evils to ourselves, much more should we refuse to spread the evil report of an-other. Discreditable as the fact is, it is by far the commonest tendency to sup-press the good we know of our neighbors and friends. We act in this matter or though we felt that by pushing our fellows source that Coroner Barker is doing his forward, we should injure ourselves. We are jealous of commendation unless get the larger share.

Social conversation, as known to every observer, is largely made up of what is best understood by the term scandal. It would be difficult to find a talkative group of either sex, who could spend an together without evil speech of kers" is not the maxim by which we are chiefly governed in our treatment of per-Better a thousand times stand or sit dumb than to open our lips ever so eloquently in the disparagement of others. What we should do in this, as in all other human relations, is to practice the golden rule. If we do unto others as we would that others should do unto us, we shall be exceedingly careful not to volunteer words about them. Where other than a good word is to be spoken, cowardly, and sinister, and that he may have a chance to defend himself .- Select

A HERO OF THE REVOLUTION.

VOL. XI--NO. 46.

The Life and Services of Gen, Andrew

The following interesting sketch, published many years ago in the Keowee Courier, will be read with special interest

at this time: A correspondent of the Unionville Times, under the signature of "Up-Country," suggests that in filling up the niches the Capitol with busts of distinguished Carolinians, as is proposed, the claims of Gen. Andrew Pickens should not be disregarded. He says while "Gen. Marion and Sumter should have a place in the Capitol, so should Gen. Pickens, an upuntryman, have one assigned him also. We agree with "Up-Country" that the important services which Gen. Pickens rendered during the revolution, fully entitle him to this distinction. We make the following extract, giving information in reference to the life and services of

Gen. Pickens, which will prove interesting to our readers:
"I beg leave to bring to the view of the

good people of South Carolina Gen. Andrew Pickens, and some of his military services during our Revolutionary strugers, especially in Abbeville county, feel gle. He was of Irish descent, born in Pennsylvania, and emigrated to South Carolina with his parents when a boy, and settled first in the Waxhaws. In 1760 before he was twenty-one years old, he volunteered in Grant's expedition eceived his first lessons in military discipline, with Laurens, Marion, Moultrie and Hugar. He, early in the revolutionary contest, took sides with the Whigs, nd became a leader of the patriots. In 1779, Col. Pickens, who then commanded a regiment of about three hundred and eight hundred Tories. He

overtook them at Kottle Creek, where a severe battle ensued. Boyd was mortally ounded, seven of his men killed, and about seventy-five made prisoners, the remainder scattered to the winds. This vas the first great reverse of fortune which the Tories met with, and of course proved to be of great service in the cause of the patriots. Gen. Pickens was wounded in the breast by a musket ball, while at the head of his men at the battle of Eutaw, and knocked off his horse-a wound he carried with him, in its effects, o the grave, in 1817. He captured Augusta from the British after they had eld it two years, as "Lee's Memoirs of the Southern Campaign" will prove. He fought at the siege of Ninety-six, and lost two brothers there. He fought at one night, on Haw River, N. C., and was elected in that State a Brigadier General to succeed Gen. Davison (who was killed at Cowan's Ford, on the Catawba) and vas actually a Brigadier General in both the Carolinas at the same time. Gen. Pickens, with his men, stood the onset f the British at the great battle of the Cowpens. In fourteen days he conquered the great Cherokee nation without the loss of a man, and made the celebrated treaty of Hopewell, in Pendleton; by tween Mr. and Mrs. Harmon, and when which Anderson, Pickens and Greenville were obtained. He also fought the great

> ndians ever afterwards. "Gen. Pickens is one of the few officers who never drew a cent of pay for his Revolutionary services, as the roll of the comptroller's office will prove. After the war Gen. Pickens held the first county court that sat under the new laws, near Abbeville Court Hou House, and his son, Governor Pickens, then a boy of five years old, drew the first jury. He was appointed by President Washington, with Gen. Wayne, to conquer the great Northwestern tribes of Indians, but declined the honor. He ran the line between North Carolina and Tennessee, by an appointment from President Jefferson. He was also appointed to hold the Treaty of Milledgevile, likewise at Natchez, and indeed almost all the treaties held with the Southern Indians, and was constantly in service until 1794, when he was elected to Congress, which then sat in Philadelphia. At that time there was neither railroads nor stage coaches-all traveling was done on horseback. Picture, then, to yourselves, a man who is approaching his threescore years, of martial figure and dignified demeanor, mounted on a milk-white steed of pure andalusion breed, whip in hand, olsters filled with a brace of pistols, the ilver mounting of which glittered in the sunlight. A three-cornered hat, from hair, put smoothly back and tied in a que, an undress military coat, ruffled shirt, and small clothes and fair top boots, with nassive silver spurs, following at a little distance, on a stout draft horse, is his African attendant, Pompey, in livery of blue, with scarlet facings, carrying a ponlerous portmanteau, with a consequential and dignified air, showing in every movement the pride of a body servant in his nind's eye, and you have before you a entleman of the eighteenth century, with is servant, on his way to Congress .-

passed through our village in 1804. "Congress, on the 9th of February, 1781, assed a vote of thanks to the officers and nen who fought in the battle of the Cowens, and voted Gen. Andrew Pickens a word. -The Legislature of South Carolina, in 1816, unanimously offered him the gubernatorial chair, which he respect-'ully declined from age and infirmities."

TUCKY .- While out hunting on last luesday, Mr. Richard Ives discovered a arge cave in the side of a hill under a rock, and while opposite heard the squeal-ing of pigs inside, and stepped closer to the mouth of the cave to investigate the matter, and to his horror saw protruding the head of an immense rattlesnake with pig in its mouth, which was about four ighbors with guns and pitchforks, ave, in order to drive the snakes out .in about an hour they commenced pouring over the burning coals. As they approached in sight the parties fired upon them from the top of the cliff. They continued to pour out until the surround ing woods for twenty yards square were literally covered with dead and live snakes. They killed 310, but many made their escape. The largest one killed-a male-was ten feet long and measured round the body one and a half feet. The next largest, a female was seven feet long and measured one foot round the body. The largest snakes have been preserved in alcohol of charge. The snake referred to had 110 The cave was literally filled with heads of sheep, pigs, etc., which had been captured from the surrounding country. -Ford's Southern Shield.

opulation in this village, haven't you?"
sked a stranger of one of the citizens of a village on the Mississippi, "Well, yes-rather," was the reply, about half the was the reply, year the water is up to the second story

Shall we Organize or Disorganize.

LEGAL ADVERTISING.—We are compelled to require cash payments for advertising ordered by Executors, Administrators and other fiduciaries, and herewith append the rates for the ordinary notices, which will only be inserted when the money comes with the order:

Citations, two insertions, - \$3.00
Estate Notices, three insertions, - 2.00
Final Settlements, five insertions - 3.00
TO CORRESPONDENTS.—In order to receive attention, communications must be accommanied

Advocates of Governor Chamberlain who advise that no opposition be made by the Democracy of this State to his reelection, never grow weary of heralding the invincible strength of the Governor while extolling his disinterested prowess as a reformer. Democrats are, in short, invited again, virtually, to stake all their nopes of reform on a fusion with the Re-publican party. It is threatened, that if we adopt an

independent line of action, we will en-danger all that has been gained since 1870. Opinions may differ as to the intrinsic value of what we have gained since 1870, when the Democracy entered upon the disastrous line of policy to which it is now asked to adhere. There can be no questioned but that we have lost more than we have gained by the Repubbeen passed, and there can be very little question but that we have gained far less than we would have done had the Demo cratic party never struck its colors to its A small, but compact and well organized army may hold a far more powerful army of opponents in check, even though the lesser be unable to overcome and destroy the greater in open

If Governor Chamberlain stands for re-election next fall, he must do so with the approval of the Democratic party or t it. If he makes the square fight against a Democratic candidate, his election will depend solely upon his strength or weakness with his own party. It he stands for re-election without Democratic opposition, though without the Demofall's campaign can be written from those which have preceded it. There will in all probability, be two Republican canlidates, and the one who stoops lowest to reach and gather in the party vote will

be elected. If Governor Chamberlain be really the Reformer that he is represented to be, the policy of the Democratic party, acing in the interest of reform, clearly o strengthen him with his own party by giving him a formidable Democratic op-ponent. If the Democrat can be elected, vell and good; if a Republican must be elected it is better that he be a Reformer.

In 1870 we adopted the very plan which the organs of the Republican cials advise us to adopt, and nominated Judge Carpenter, an avowed Republican, for Governor. He received at once the ton, for ability and integrity. In the canvass he received no Republican votes, and although he had the support of the most popular men in South Carolina, he he could not get out the strength of the Democratic vote. General Butler was on the ticket for Lieutenant Governor, and General Kershaw was chairman of the Executive Committee. them stumped the State for him, and were assisted in their patriotic efforts by nearly every other prominent man in the State, including General Conner, of Charleston. If a fusion ticket thus composed and thus staunchly supported could not be elected, then what chance is there for success in a similar conte now, when neither the material, the spiring fight, which perfectly subdued the it, nor the policies of the Republican party in the State have undergone any change worth taking into account? Gov ernor Chamberlain himself voted for Scott and against Carpenter. If the great Reformer of the party has found it necessary to vote the straight ticket, and run th the party machine in every election, and file, who think the party quite good enough without reformation? The best way to strengthen Chamberlain in his own party is to give him vigorous Democratic opposition, and leave the victory to the strongest. It is just as well to test the strength of the Republican party for once in this State by way of variety.—
Probably, it is not as strong as it claims to be.—Charleston Journal of Com-

Young Men's Christian Association.

The best hopes of the ultimate success of Christian religion are founded in its adaptibility to the wants and conditions f all classes. The surest way to attain this success is the adoption of such expedients as will best make the good w progressive and in accordance with the

spirit of the age.

The organization of the Young Men's Christian Association a few years ago was an important move forward. It at once awakened a profound interest in the young men of the land and engendered n them a feeling of responsibility and proprietorship in a part at least, of the gospel work.

The results of the happy conception

were apparent at once. Branches of the new association sprang up in all the leading cities in the country, and young men who had hitherto been without the reach of religious agencies were brought within ences. The church should always be kept prominent as the great means of salvation, but the idea that the church needs auxiliary influences cannot be too strongly impressed. At present there is no organization outside of the church from which more good can be expected than this association all over the country, who pledge themselves to work for the lows. An appeal from one young man to another has a power which does not lie in the exhortation of a superior. One nvites his subject as a brother, the other advises as one higher in dignity and importance; one has warm sympathetic and fellow feeling with him whom he seeks to influence, the other is deprived

The value of the labor of young among their fellows being admitted, the Young Men's Christian Association is a logical deduction. No other means ever awakened them so lively to the work it was their special province to perform. There was never so many young men at work in the vineyard of his Master.— They feel that it is their work, they have the responsibility resting on their shoul-ders, they often labor with a zeal which put to the blush the efforts of lagging Christians. Such is the Young Men's already the field of its ardent energy, and the efforts of its shooting influences are now apparent. Need it be said that such an association must meet with the approval of all who cling to the church to the ark of safety.

of these aids, and his words are too

The State Convention held in this city ence has extended. It is in the hands of young, active, brave men. Its success is written on the scroll of the future in such bright letters that we can always see them shining through.—Atlanta Constitu-

age, the circumstances of his life, but not his character. That is his moral atmoshe fragrance of the rose from itself. In the glance of the eve, in the tone of the